

FORTY DOLLARS.

"What! Forty dollars more? Forty dollars, only for trimmings! My mother never spent so much on any dress, and you have the dress. I hate to seem close, my dear, but with so many business men failing every day, one sees the wisdom of economy. Explain, my dear."

"Well, papa," said Emma, "its just this: Madame Farine says that I need ten yards of trimming at four dollars a yard. The dress is half finished, and really money goes so. There were other things to get. I'm ashamed to ask, but I was obliged to do so."

"Very well, my dear!" replied the merchant, "there is the money, but I don't think you'll need any more before Christmas. Times are not good, you know, and—dear me! forty dollars for a trimming! Women are getting worse than ever!"

Emma Rome slipped the roll of notes into her purse with the feeling that it was dearly bought; but fate has placed so many women in the condition of beggars, and it is so customary to do as Emma did, that she almost wondered at the little pang which shot through her heart. Besides, her father seemed to forget the matter soon, and she knew that he was called rich; that, actually, forty dollars was but a small sum for him. So, breakfast over, and Mr. Rome off for that mysterious region known as "down town," she dressed herself becomingly and started on her shopping expedition. On the way through thoughts of her new dress ran through her mind. She intended to wear it on an occasion which to her seemed very important. Some one was to be present whose opinion she valued—some one she herself admired very much.

Thus absorbed, she suddenly found herself several blocks below her destination. There was nothing for it but to walk back, and the way lay through streets filled with miserable tenement houses. The fashionable girl hurried along until, all at once, she found a sort of barricade across the street. The middle object of this barricade was a sewing machine, to which, on one side, clung a woman, on the other a man. The woman was crying; the tears splashed down on her hands. An attendant crowd of residents contemplated this scene with evident interest, and Emma Rome became, perforce one of their number.

Scarcely ever in her life before had Emma Rome been in close contact with actual misery. "Poor, to her, meant not rich. Now she was among rags and dirt and misery, forced to stand still for a moment and look upon it. At first, the only emotion it excited was disgust. But as she was about to seek a passage through the squalid crowd, words fell upon her ear that arrested her attention.

"Forty dollars I've paid on that machine, and now you'll not give me time. I'm an honest woman. I'll pay you. Man, do you know it's all there. is be us and starvation? Let me have the thing back. It's but ten dollars I owe you."

"You've owed that two months," replied the man. "Come, let go, Missus. I don't want to hurt you. I've got to obey orders. 'Money or the machine,' was what the boss said."

But the woman did not relinquish her hold. Still clutching the machine, she turned her agonizing eyes upon the bystanders.

"Forty dollars," she repeated. "and the machine but fifty, and he's taking it. I never failed until Jim broke his leg, and his work stopped, and his wages with it, and I'd doctor's bills and all."

"No, that she didn't," cried a voice from the crowd. "I'm knowing to her honesty."

"And he'd better be off with his cart," cried a man who had stalked out of the entry of the house near which the crowd had gathered, rolling up his sleeves.

"Look here, good people," explained the man who had the machine, "I don't want to do this. I obey orders or lose my place, and my bread and butter. She'd better go to the boss and talk to him—not to me."

"I've been" said the woman. "He's made of stone. I told him he'd starve us. He will. There, what's the use of my fighting like a drunken body in the streets?—a decent woman! They're more than the worth of the thing now; but they're the power. Take it." And she let go her hold and covered her eyes with her hands.

But instead of those rough, red fin-

gers, others, dainty and small, and well gloved, came down upon the cover of the machine. Emma Rome had pressed forward, and now spoke.

"Stop," she said. "Will you let this woman keep her machine, if I pay you ten dollars?"

Then the boss orders, Miss," replied the man, "and I'd be glad to do it, too."

Then, while the crowd gathered close and the woman who had told her piteous tale sobbed with joy, Emma drew the sum named from her purse, received in return a receipt, which she gave to the poor woman, and experienced for the first time the delight which the performance of an utterly unselfish act brings with it.

Moreover, when the machine had been borne up stairs, Emma, who had exchanged a few words with its owner, followed her to her miserable room, noted its poverty, and heard all the bitter tale. It was a true one—the hot tears told that.

"But I don't mind anything now," added the narrator. "Now the machine is my very own, I don't mind how hard I work. And the only tug is the landlord—four dollars a month for rent."

"As much a month as a yard of that trimming," thought Emma, with a little pang.

She questioned the woman further, and found that her landlord "lived down stairs." And before she turned from the door, she had emptied her purse, and had paid three months' rent in advance.

"Your husband will be well and at work by that time," she said; and there were no regrets for the lost fringe, as she took her way homeward. Nay, she was not even stung to the soul when Madame Farine remarked, with a glance that said volumes:

"The black lace from your grenadine dress? Certainly, since it is your taste."

The dress, however, was not unbecoming, despite the refurbished lace, and Emma wore it to the party. She was quite conscious that every woman of her acquaintance knew what the dress was trimmed with, but her conscience whispered to her that she had done right. Moreover, the light of the better thought was in her face, and Arthur Maine found himself more than ever attracted by it.

She had learned two lessons in a little while, one that the poor might be clothed and fed from the trimmings of the rich, the other that extravagance in dress never yet won any man's heart. She never forgets either.

The South Redivivus.

Most cheering intelligence comes from the South. That part of the country is undergoing a new birth. The throes of a disastrous war have passed away, and she is rising in her strength. More than this, she is apparently entering into a new period of her existence, for which the ante-secession period can offer no parallel. The establishing of a superior system of labor, guided by intelligence and improved mechanical appliances of every description, opens the way for new industries and the opening of resources as yet scarcely explored. We can believe that it is no extravagance of language to adopt and endorse the words of a gentleman recently returned from an extended tour through Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia and Texas, when he says: "The rapid and gigantic strides which are to be witnessed in this direction during the next few years will astonish the world. The States south of the Ohio have all the elements of prosperity to be found in the most favored parts of the world, and, lying in the center of civilization ready to hand with an intelligent people around them and fast developing in them, there can be no measure to the impetus now taking shape there. This is to be the new departure in this nation. This section is to be the theatre of a new and improved system of agricultural activity; a new mining world is to be developed, and a manufacturing enterprise which has no equal in the world." We predict that ere long the discontented people of Europe will discover the immense advantages offered them in the sunny South, and that the tide of immigration will turn that way, "making the desert blossom as the rose." Sparsely settled and comparatively uncultivated tracts of enormous extent beckon to all who wish to own the soil they cultivate to enter in and possess the land. The Atlantic is only another Jordan and the South a "promised land."—*American Ship.*

SEVENTY out of every one hundred railroad passengers growl about twenty minutes for dinner because the time is so short. The other thirty who have their lunches in baskets growl because it is so long to delay. Man is a considerable creature.—*Boston Post.*

THE French speak in the nose, the Germans in the throat and the English through the teeth.

LESSONS OF THE YEAR.

In the August report by counties of farming in Texas made by the department of agriculture of the general government, there is one striking feature: Every correspondent speaks favorably of all early planted crops. Thus fall sown oats and other grain made splendid crops. Forty counties report early planted corn good and the late poor or more or less injured by the sun and drouth. In running through the balance of the list they make the same returns.

And thus it is every year. The sooner our farmers accept our climate of Texas as it is, or generally is, and not what they want it to be, the better it will be for them. There are three conditions precedent necessary to make rain fall—heat, cold and moisture. We have been singularly blessed with these this year. But this has been an exceptional season. The present cool summer is not likely to happen again in a whole decade. That is the prime cause of the extraordinary amount of rain which has been received. We may have a prolonged drouth next summer.

To avoid it as much as possible, a full crop of wheat, oats and everything else we can plant, should be put in the ground this fall. All arable land should be broken up and made ready for planting at the earliest day possible in January, February and March. The whole crop should be of such vigorous growth by the usual time—say June—dry, hot weather sets in, that it can withstand the absence of rain for a long time. It is possible for corn to be in such an advanced stage by the middle of June a fair crop can be gathered, rain or no rain, after that. Get in the seed early, and stop this foolish fear about frost. There is forty times more risk in drouth than in frost. It is better to lose two or three bushels of seed corn and the work you had in planting it than to lose your whole crop. If frost nips it completely, or here and there, plant it over again. By this plan you will have two chances to one now.

The best way to farm in Texas is to pretty much forget there is such a season as winter. Plant grain and vegetables whenever you have any vacant ground and a desire to make a crop, provided that crop is a long distance off July and August. These months are reserved for the exclusive benefit of cotton. Weather suited for cotton will kill everything else. You must make corn before it sets in or not at all.—*Dallas Planter & Farmer.*

SILK cultivation is rapidly increasing in this country, and the results already obtained give rise to the belief that before long an article can be manufactured here equal to any that is imported.



BROWN'S IRON BITTERS are a certain cure for all diseases requiring a complete tonic; especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 a bottle.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE.

A favorite prescription of one of the most noted and successful specialists in the U. S. (now retired) for the cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Weakness and Decay. Sent in plain sealed envelope free. Druggists can fill it.

Address DR. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., ST. LOUIS, MO. KIDNEY AND BLADDER REMEDY. Young Men and others who suffer from Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Ejaculation, and their many gloomy consequences, are quickly and radically cured.

D. HARTER'S

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this powerful remedy has, in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice.

DR. ROBERT SAMUELS, 316 W. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 25th, 1891.

IRON TONIC

A combination of Ferrous Sulfate of Iron, Ferrous Phosphate and a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthy tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

PERFECTION

In ROASTING and BAKING is only attained by using

CHARTER

OAK

STOVES

And RANGES

WITH WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOORS

"IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM." Affords instant relief in all cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica.

RENNE'S

Mixed with a little molasses or honey, will cure speedily the worst case of Cough, Cold or Hoarseness.

Relieves Diarrhoea and Dysentery in a manner so grateful that its action is never succeeded by constipation.

Soothes the pains and gripings in children, and meets all their ailments.

PAIN KILLING

Affords immediate relief in Diphtheria and all affections of the throat.

Cures stiff or swollen joints, and removes crick in the back at once.

Has no equal for the world for burns, scalds or abrasions of the skin.

Cures Canker, Sore Mouth, Headache, Toothache and Earache.

MAGIC

Cures Chapped Hands and Chillsblains, Sore Scalp and Eruptions of the Skin, Sprains and Strains of any of the muscles of the body.

It works like a charm in every ailment peculiar to ladies.

OIL

Buy it of the Druggist or Merchant where you trade. If they have not got it on hand they will send for it, at your request, and sell you Renne's Pain Killing Magic Oil at lowest price at retail.

Sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers in Medicines.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, Etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

CURE SICK HEAD

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York City.

CONSULT DE-BUTTS

and secure the advantages of long experience in curing diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhoea, Syphilis and Mercurotic Affections specially treated on scientific principles, with safe and sure results. Call or write for List of Questions to be answered by these doctors' treatment by mail. (Prescriptions sent from Europe should send their address.) Address, DE-BUTTS, 12 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. ESTABLISHED OVER THIRTY YEARS.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chillsblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breasts, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Etc., Etc., upon the slight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable. The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. Restores a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. OFFICE, 33 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK. (Dr. TUTT'S BUREAU of Valuable Information and Free Examinations will be mailed FREE on application.)

THE DISEASES OF YOUTH AND MANHOOD

A GUIDE TO HEALTH WITHOUT MEDICINE. BY A PHYSICIAN of 50 years' experience. Don't poison your system with Drugs. Get this Book and avoid Quacks. "Prescriptions free" and Electric Belt, Hangers, which it explains. Price \$1.00. Address THE PUBLISHER, Box 234, Milwaukee, Wis.